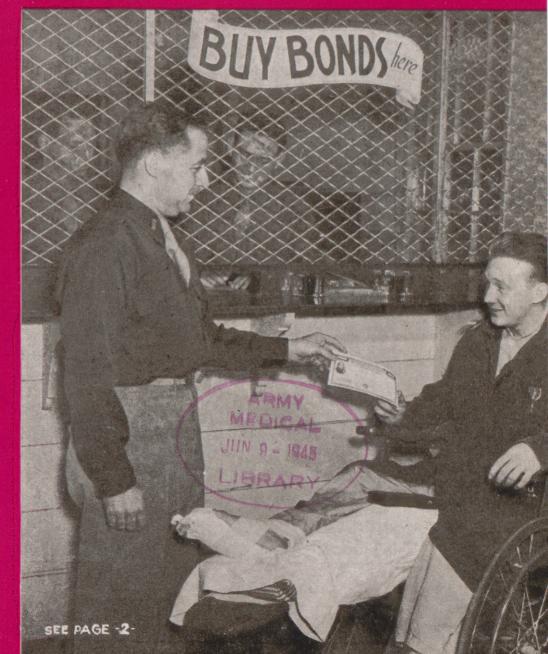
TILTON /



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IT'S A NATURAL!

When our Commander-in-Chief on V-E Day urged that every American continue to work, work, and work until the defeat of our foe in the Pacific has been accomplished, he might also have asked that we buy, buy, and keep on buying War Bonds. We must work in order to produce the vital materials needed to force Japan to its knees, but we must also lend the Government our money so that it may purchase the planes, tanks, and guns we manufacture so tirelessly in our nation's war plants.

Our fighting men have proved their fine courage, and our civilian population has supplied them with superior weapons of war. All America has contributed wholeheartedly of its strength and patriotism, and personal sacrifices have been made gallantly.

But physical valor and moral integrity must also be attended by financial backing. It's costing more money than most of us can possibly imagine to make total victory a sound reality. And since a world at peace is the most ardent wish of every American, it is unquestionable that we must all support to the limit of our means the Seventh War Loan Drive now in progress.

The dollars we lend our Government when we purchase War Bonds are paving stones to Tokyo, and peace throughout the world. To soldiers and civilians alike, we say, "PUT YOUR MONEY ON THE SEVENTH. IT'S A NATURAL."

Here's The Garden --- Get the Gal

To the Princeton Garden Club of Princeton, New Jersey, goes the gratitude of every Tiltonite for the part it has played in the creation of the lovely garden at the Annex, near the Post Chapel. The major purpose of the garden is to afford a place where convalescent patients may entertain their guests in a pleasant atmosphere.

Several months ago, Mrs. Shirley Morgan, president of the Princeton Garden Club, contacted the Red Cross in regard to this project, offering to supply all the necessary material, and to supervise the planting. Col. Harold V. Fitzgerald, assisted by Lt. Marvin O. Allum, selected the site, and work began.

Princeton University generously donated a great many shrubs and trees, and Mrs. Donald Sinclair gave her entire garden to the cause, in addition to the vast quantities of material supplied by the Garden Club. Mrs. Bernard L. Peyton capably supervised the planting. Since its earliest inception, the garden has had the enthusiastic support of Mrs. Turnbull.

The entrance of the arbor is a formal flower garden with log-made benches and a canopy. In the rear the atmosphere is more rustic, and the path leads to a natural brook. Part of the area will remain untouched, so that nature lovers may study the wild terrain. The entire spot is really a small park, and its addition to Tilton is a charming and useful one. Our thanks again to the Princeton Garden Club for this worthy enterprise.

Know Your Chaplain

He's a Man's Man

The Catholic Chaplain here at Tilton General Hospital is Captain Louis B. Kines, and he's really a man's man. As a Jesuit priest he taught at St. Joseph's School in Philadelphia and had a parish in Great Mills, Maryland.

His travels in the service have taken him to Algiers, Matruh and many other places. At El Guettar he earned the Purple Heart. He mentioned having said Mass for several hundred GIs under terrific shell fire, and although the fire was extremely heavy, not one man was injured during the Mass.

"Concerning the Hospital," the Chaplain continued, "the men are more free with their personal problems and very often the Chaplain's answer fills the bill. After the war, the experience gained in the Army will be of a decided advantage."

RED CROSS

Let us tell you what we have done in the past month:

Everywhere we are gleaning talent for Tilton's weekly radio show on WTTM, Trenton (920 on the dial). Come in for an audition if you care to go 'on the air'. Your talents, no matter how latent, can be developed through the medium of entertainment whether it be stage or radio; we produce both each week in our recreation halls.

In addition to these activities, the Red Cross has brought to you that grand old man of theatre, Fred Stone, with Hilda Vaughn and others of his own cast to play "You Can't Take it With You", and the famous "Singing Sam" of the Barbasol Radio Hour.

Know Your Outfit

He's Been Around

If you happen to be assigned to the Detachment at the Annex, the amicable gent that you wail the blues to is Master Sgt. John F. Bevans, 1st. Sgt. at the Annex. Sgt. Bevans was placed on active service in 1940, although prior to that he had been with an Anti-Aircraft Regiment, the 198th of Delaware. Since activation, almost all his time has been spent overseas,-- New Hebrides, Guadalcanal, Bougainville, in fact, just about all over the South Pacific. He didn't speak very much of his experiences, but we all know that any man with time overseas has had a few tight squeaks.



M-Sqt. John F. Bevans

As for the man himself, he claims to be a confirmed bachelor. When asked about his policy in the Detachment, he asserted that his views coincide with those of Sgt. Jonak concerning time off, recreation, programs, athletics, and all other activities which are very necessary to the morale of the Command.

In his estimation the Detachment at the Annex is composed of some of the finest men and women he has ever served with. "They're a great gang."

THE COLONEL'S PAGE

Your Efforts Get Results

I want to thank all for the fine cooperation and work which you put forth preceding our last inspection. This effort was the direct reason for General Terry's excellent commendation following his visit to our post, and is just another example of what can be accomplished with just a bit of "bearing down."

I had intended to talk to you of other things in this issue of TILTON TALK. I have chosen instead to quote part of a communique from General Somervell transmitted to us by Major General Terry, Commanding General of the 2nd Service Command.

"To officers and men of the Army Service Forces and the Services of Supply. My congratulations to you for your vital part in this day of final victory in Europe. You toiled in support of troops on the line, and were yourselves committed as combat troops. Because you worked when you could have rested, because you sometimes did the job of three times your number, because you were well trained and well equipped, you share in this great achievement. You smashed a despot's dream of empire by making a dream of service a reality. Some of you have won the Medal of Honor and the Distinguished Service Cross and the Distinguished Service Medal. Thousands of you wear the Legion of Merit, the Silver Star, the Bronze Star, and the Purple Heart, but many of you have toiled obscurely and have known little of recognition. Now you must match and even exceed—your great achievements with Japan as your target and world peace as your reward. The American people rely on you to carry out this vital mission, no matter how long it takes, no matter how arduous the task may be. I know you will not fail them."

This telegram imparts to all of you my exact sentiments. I am honored to serve with you who have done so much, and you who are about to go forth into foreign theatres. Your efforts are recognized, and the world is well aware of your service and your sacrifices.

We have been called upon in the past to step up our efforts. In the months to come work will increase, and effort must be redoubled. I know that here at Tilton the task will be cheerfully accomplished because you know your jobs and you can really produce results.

Our Cover Picture

In keeping with our "know all, tell all" policy, here's the info on this week's cover. As you see, it's a plug for the Seventh War Loan Drive now in progress throughout the nation, and the characters involved are Lt. William Lipkin, Finance Officer; Pfc. Walter Chamberlain, holder of the Bronze Star for meritorious action against the enemy at Milano, Italy, and the Purple Heart; and in the cage, S/Sgt Milton Adler and T/Sgt Bernard Posner, both of Finance.

RECONDITIONING

NEWS

During the last month, the census of the Convalescent Facility has fluctuated between 180 and 240 men. These are composed of orthopecic patients, patients awaiting disposition and a few medical patients. Each day, classes are held in calisthenics and education; a daily period of mass athletics is held for those patients who have progressed sufficiently to be able to undertake this activity.

Twice a week a representative of the I. & E. Department conducts a discussion on subjects of current interest. Each afternoon, men who are in good physical condition participate in a half hour of dismounted drill. A number of patients are daily transported to the Red Cross workroom, where they roll bandages and make surgical dressings to be used in the hospital. This project has received the special commendation of Mrs. Pearson and Mrs. Turnbull.

All details necessary to the operation and sanitary conduction of the area are performed by patients. Every effort is made to supply a transitory situation between the life as a patient in the hospital and a soldier performing full duty.

In the near future, it is contemplated using these men to assemble a product of some neighboring industrial concern. This company will bring in the disassembled parts of a product and will pay the patients to make the final assembly. A project of this nature will lend itself very well to the purposes of the Reconditioning Program.



WACTUAL FACTS

By Sgt. Pearl T. Jackson

Most fascinating recreational activity of recent months is the all-engrossing pastime of "counting points." A G. I. need not necessarily be a mathematical wizard or a khaki-clad Einstein in order to qualify as an expert point-counter. Even the most dim-witted of our little outfit have become adept in the art, and it has become so much a part of our military existence that many a lady soldier has been mistaken for an adding machine in the middle of the night, adding and subtracting in the midst of a deep slumber.

The number "44" has a magical quality. It is the music of high romance and a world long forgotten. It brings a lump to the tired throat, tears to rheumy eyes, a wistful smile to pallid lips. It is a living symbol—a goal and a spur. When spirits falter, and life hangs by a thread, strength will remain to gasp that celestial number—forty-four.

ANNEX ANGLES

By T-5 Ann Rizzardi &

Pfc. Salome Stone

Happy anti-climax to V-E Day was our third WAC anniversary dinner dance. It was executed in the best of style, complete with elaborate programmes, tops in music by the TGH Band, exquisite cuisine by Lt. Deming, and faultless table service by "our other gals" of WAC 5.

Commemorating the event

was a huge festive anniversary cake sent over by Major Murray of the Post Mess. Lt. Schroeder did the honors, and wisely dispensed with all speech-making and other formalities. Sgt. Bray buzzed around trying to couple members of WAC 6 and our next-door neighbors of the Men's Detachment.

Then there was Sgt. Tapazio's version of the modern dance, a frolicsome bit of spirited gamboling. Lt. Bixler went about effusing lots of good will, fun and fellowship.

R: More parties like the foregoing.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

By Pfc. Mary Mason

Willie Collins received her furlough too early to attend the San Francisco Conference, which is unfortunate for us all. Since she has a vocabulary second to none, Willie's report would have been most enlightening.

Believe it or not, these things really happen! Vi Wilson's husband had a furlough and spent it in Trenton so she could commute each evening. Now Vi has a furlough, and is spending it in Pine Camp. Imagine, almost a month together, and both of them in the Army!

The men of the 1257th SCU invited our detachment to the opening of their Non-Com Club, which proved to be an extremely enjoyable evening.

No one in our company seems to have enough points for discharge. But who cares?



CONGRATULATIONS:

Harry Swartz has won first prize in the Art Contest sponsored by the 2nd Service Command for his neat bit of sculpturing entitled "Maidanek." STORK DEPARTMENT:

It's a boy at the Martins'. Stevens J. Jr. was born May 10th, and weighed in at 7 pounds.

Alexander and Rosemary Frediani proudly presented their first production, Alexander W., Jr., on April 23rd at the Temple University Hospital.

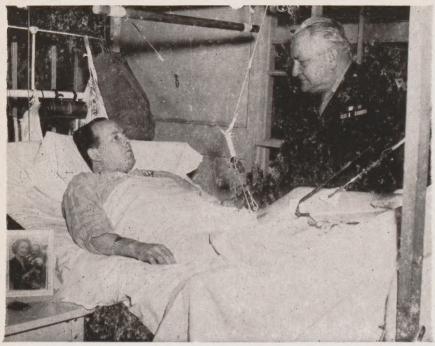
THIS AND THAT:

Pegeen and Eddie Fitzgerald and Bea and Sam Traub were made honorary members of the Officers' Club.

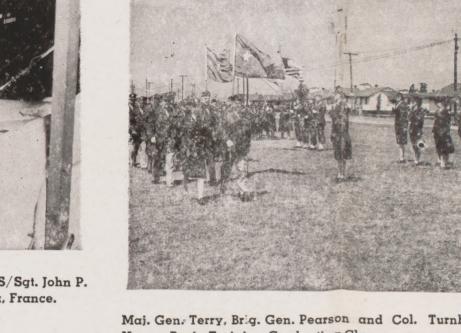
Tilton received a "superior" rating from General Terry of the 2nd Service Command.

ALUMNI QUACKS:

It's Lt. Col. Ed. Hanna now. Ed is on his way to the Pacific as C. O. of a station hospital. Jack Messey finally ended up with the 20th General somewhere in India, John Baldes has left Mason and is now Adjutant at Camp Upton. Bill Hayward, somewhere in Italy, is a proud papa. Hal Hermann is C.O. of the 381st Station Hospital in the South Pacific. "Bucky" Weitz is in Verdun. Jean LoBuglio, the first O. R. nurse at Tilton, is back on the Staff. Matilda Rubinstein, who used to be a dietitian here, is back as a patient, having been hit by a buzz bomb in France. Any officer wishing to be put on the list for the Alumni Letter, just drop a line to Helen Turnbull and you're in.



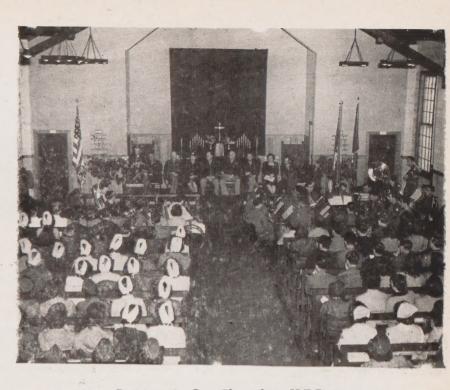
Col. S. Jay Turnbull presenting the Silver Star to S/Sgt. John P. Murphy for gallantry in action at Cherbourg Peninsula, France.



Maj. Gen. Terry, Brig. Gen. Pearson and Col. Turnbull review the Nurses Basic Training Graduating Class.



REMEMBER? Chow Time On The Ramp.

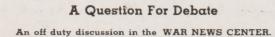


Services in Our Chapel on V-E Day.





Our Fire Drill was complete with casualites.



Nurses Chart

TILTON NURSES

Life in the Nurses' Quarters lately has been a matter of packing and moving to the point where the gals are eligible for membership in the Teamsters' and Truckers' Union.

The beautiful green linoleum does wonders for our Mess Hall, and the painting and redecorating of our Quarters have transferred them into a thing of beauty. It's really a pleasure to spend one's time" at home' now.

From the far off Marianas, Lt. Mary Sweeney sends her regards to all, while Lt. Isolde Sproull, now in France, informs us she has recovered from an attack of German measles.

Congratulations to the following newly-wed brides: Lts. Dorothy McIlhenny, Ann Molmud, Emma Wuesthoff and Pauline Bean.

NURSES B. T. S.

T-52, the once nondescript area opposite Tilton Annex, is coming into its own, and the site of the Nurses Basic Training School will soon be a beauty spot. Green lawns are replacing a veritable "bad lands" in front of the barracks, concrete walks have been laid, and shrubs and evergreens are being planted to beautify the grounds.

Everyone is aware of the importance of the moment when one receives orders to come into the Army. The five copies,

significantly marked "Restricted", are regarded with awe. One student was so impressed that she promptly burned four of the copies to destroy all evidence of her whereabouts.

An event of major interest to many of the students took place last week. Florence, feline mascot of Barrack No. 1, gave birth to three kittens.

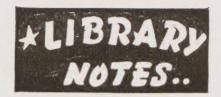
CADET NURSES

Having completed two and a half years nurses' training in various schools, the Cadet Nurses have descended upon Tilton to spend their last six months of training here, in order to receive additional knowledge of nursing techniques and to offer some assistance on the wards.

Let us see if we can gather any dirt:

On 3 April, the first class of Kaydets, veterans of almost three weeks, raided the mess hall for punch and eats, and welcomed the new group with a party.

Wednesday night, the 11th of April, the Cadets were honored by a dance given by the Army Nurse Corps. Everyone was bashful at first, but a party spirit soon prevailed and everybody was on dancing terms with everybody else in short order. There were no casualties despite those who really got in the groove with that dignified old dance - the LINDY.



These are a few of the library's latest acquisitions:

Sophie Tucker's "Some of These Days" is a real American saga of a glamorous, gaudy theatrical era.

George Wharton Pepper, a Philadelphian by birth, brings to life a nostalgic account of the city, while recounting many dramatic chapters in legal history. His book is called "Philadelphia Lawyer".

Those who like a good character novel will find a satisfying one in Rosamund Lehmann's new book "The Ballad and the Source".

WATCH THE BIRDIE

Sqt. Daniel Crecca

The commonest fault of the usual scenic snap-shot is the lack of a center of interest, ordinarily the result of including too much subject matter and the failure to limit the picture to a central theme. Look over your scene carefully and ask yourself: What appeals to me most about this view? Then shoot that appealing feature and leave out anything that would compete with it for attention.

Another great fault in landscape snap-shots is the improper posing of incidental persons. Unless a person in the picture is to be the center of interest, subordinate him. By all means don't let him stare at the camera.

SPORT SLANTS



A strong, aggressive softball team opened its 1945 season with two straight victories. Tilton defeated the Separation Center 5 1 and blanked the 25th Company 4—0.

The Post league opens this week and the Medics beyond doubt will be able to equal any opposition.



Chuck Tillman

Our 'athlete of the week' is Chuck Tillman. Tillman attended the University of Mississippi and excelled in football and baseball. He also played semi-pro baseball as a sideline. He has done wonders in improving the crack Tilton team.

Tilton Hospital also boasts three WAC softball teams.

Carl Puglissi, noted for his archery, recently took part in a tournament in New Jersey and received a medal for his efforts. Congratulations, Carl!

ATTENTION ALL BASE-BALL FANS! Free admission to any major league games for EMs, WACs and officers; see your Special Service officer.

HERE and THERE ABOUT TILTON

In compliance with ASF Circular No. 50, a program for the training of civilian ward attendants has been established at Tilton. The specific training is divided into two sections, an elementary and an advanced course, and it is intended that this program will improve the skill and efficiency of civilian ward attendants already assigned, and provide employees with a better understanding of their duties and responsibilities.

The national Convalescent Service for Army and Navy, of whose Advisory Council Col. Turnbull is a member, is an organized volunteer civilian service which offers the hospitality of patriotic homes in the U.S. to patients in Army, Navy, and Veteran hospitals for week-end and furlough visits. This service has been functioning continually at Tilton since June of 1942, and over six hundred patients have taken advantage of the invitation. Passes run from 1400 on Friday until 2100 on Sunday, and transportation is provided to and from the home. Patients wishing to avail themselves of this service should notify the nurse on their ward.

The War Department has recently a dopted an honorable discharge emblem for wear on the uniform of all miltary personnel who are honorably discharged, and this will be issued in addition to the lapel button. It is a cloth device of the same design as the Honorable Service Lapel Button, with the basic design embroidered in gold color, and the background material varying to match the color

of the uniform on which it is to be worn. At the time of discharge from the service, this emblem will be sewed on the right breast of all the outer clothing, centered immediately above the pocket.

All of us are throughly familiar with the stirring picture of the flag-raising on Mount Suribachi, Iwo Jima, but we aren't all cognizant of the fact that one of the six gallant marines who participated in the planting of the American flag is PhM2c John H. Bradley of Appleton, Wisconsin, a cousin of Cpl. John Bartmann, stationed here at Tilton, and sports writer for Tilton Talk.

May we again call to your attention our regular Monday evening Detachment Parties, held in the Recreation Hall of Reception Center. These affairs offer the best in music, dancing, entertainment, and refreshments, and afford pleasant relief and relaxation to Tiltonites. The Committee in charge of arrangements has worked diligently toward the success of the weekly parties, and urges all detachment members who are free on Monday evenings to attend! Everything's on the house, and you may dress in fatigues.

Another item for your calendar is the weekly Tuesday evening discussion group which meets in the War News Center at 1930 hours. The discussion is preceded by G. I. movies, after which the group informally debates issues of the day. FLASH Jack Schwartzer to be married on June 7th. Will the band be best man?

BUSTED BIRDMAN

"He hit the Jack pot"

This is really the truth. Lt. Henry C. Conner recently collected \$6,708.80 from the Tilton Finance Office. The following will explain:

For the past three years Lt. Conner had been carrying on his own private war in Luzon as C. O. of 3,000 guerrilla troops, which, except for five American and one British EM, consisted of Philippine scouts and native pygmies. The flag of the 26th Cavalry Regiment. Philippine Scouts, was rescued from Bataan and used as their colors. On 30 January 1945, in a "formal" ceremony, Lt. Conner's guerrillas, wearing shorts. beards, and sunbaked skin, presented their regimentals to Major General Griswell, commanding the 14th Corps, and a short while later Lt. Conner was returned to the U.S. for leave and reassignment.

Here at Tilton, where he was hospitalized for a minor ailment, he had a surprise in store for him. He visited the EENT Clinic and saw a ghost from the past—Major William A. Marrocco, Flight Surgeon of his old outfit, the 27th Bomb Group, who had escaped from Bataan in a submarine with General MacArthur prior to the famed Death March, and who is now Chief of EENT Section. Who says nothing interesting ever happens at Tilton?



Lt. Henry C. Conner, collected a few months' back pay to the tune of \$6,708.80.

RUGGED GALS

One Friday afternoon the students of the Nurses' Basic Training School "took off" on the first bivouac of the training program.

Spirit was high. The rain came in short spurts but they carried on undaunted. At last, through a cloud of smoke from a strategically placed grenade, stretched before their eyes was our bivouac site.

Tactical maneuvers for the afternoon consisted of gas mask practice and simulated strafing attack from the air.

Dinner was enjoyed by all-a choice of entree even—C or K rations. The day's job done, they gathered round a campfire and were entertained by some of their own group in a lively skit entitled, "What Basic Training Should Be Like," or "Utopia".

And then came the command, 'strike tents'—SNAFU as usual; another training problem which worked well on paper!

WHISPERS

S-Sat. Eddie Judge

The big news during the month of April was the Steak Roast for all the detachments, held on the Parade Ground. Everything went according to schedule, with fine, juicy steak sandwiches and all the trimmin's, and the Fort Dix Post Band on hand for the music, when an uninvited guest dropped in, and I do mean "dropped." Rain by the bucketful!! Here's a few BOKAYZ AND BRIKBATZ:

Sid Goldstein and Bill Haines, "The Gold Dust Twins," doubling behind the steak counter.. The guys in the first three grades doing K.P.. Colonel Turnbull dropping in to give his OK on the steaks.. (Seemed to enjoy them, too).

What did Harry Greengold mean by walking into the Mess Hall with three empty Coca-Cola bottles and asking whether he could get a refill?

Get John Holzapfel and Harold Perlmutter to tell you about that new T.O. they have worked out. Joe Jonak was all dolled up in whites and lugged platters of steak like mad. Al Franzson added that certain touch to the steak sauce.

A lot of Wacs who were transferred to the Annex finally came over to see us, but of course the meal had nothing to do with that. Lois Bray arrived in time to grab a sandwich and highball to the mess hall—one step ahead of the rain. Our C.O., Captain Miller, for once couldn't start beefing—unless it was the "beef" he was consuming.

PARADE



Newly returned from the Pacific theatre is Pvt. Mickey A. Coryea, of the 105th Infantry, 27th Division. While overseas, the Gilberts, Marshalls, Marianas, and Saipan were his home for 33 months. During an attack on a pillbox, Mickey was struck in the stomach and was evacuated Stateside. He'd like to see his buddies again and hopes everyone backs them fully to make their return as soon as possible.

A veteran of Guam and the Philippines, (Leyte) is Pfc. Frank J. Miller of the 77th Infantry Division. Frank had a year overseas, and claims the 77th did a great job. Believes the Philippine campaign much worse than Guam. He was picked off by a sniper on 21 December 1944 during an attack to take high ground at Ormoc Valley.





Pvt. Edward Nieradko of the 801st M. P. Bn. spent most of his 22 months overseas preparing for an assault landing. However, three days before the anticipated action, he was on a night patrol during a heavy rain, when suddenly his jeep was struck by a heavy truck, and he landed in a ditch with a broken jaw, broken left shoulder and leg, and severe lacerations of the forehead requiring 17 stitches. P. S. He missed the landing.

During a Jap night attack on one of our advance air strips on Iwo Jima, Capt. John A. Jepson of the 21st Fighter Group, 7th Fighter Command, was wounded by a grenade, which incapacitated him until morning. After daybreak he collected his men and with the help of reinforcements, cleaned up the Japs who were still in the area. Score: 80 dead Japs. Time: 20 minutes.





Pvt. Raphael Quinonez of the 162nd Infantry, 41st Division, has been to Salamaua, Hollandia, and Biak. On June 1st of '44, the Japs counterattacked on Biak. Raphael was shot in the left leg by a sniper and shortly returned to the States after an absence of one year. He feels that the outfits stationed overseas for a length of time should be relieved because strenuous campaigns are an awful strain on the men.

In My Estimation

By T-5 Arthur Beiler

Europe has lasted through another war, a war utterly destructive to both humans and objects and culture. Yet the little petty quarrels among the different cultural groups continue. Countries that have lost everything except their language and their memory engage both those factors to create and propagate untest

The most pathetic picture I have ever seen was the one of two lepers fighting each other, two maimed and rotting bodies exerting their little remaining strength in a hopeless, resultless struggle. Yet the expression of hatred for each other seemed to be the force which kept them alive.

The present situation in Europe reminds me of that contest. It is not as disgusting to most of us in this country merely for the reason that we are rather far away from the scene of happenings. But those ghosts coming out of the ruins of their homes only to quarrel anew should not be a cheerful sight to behold.

If we, the great powers located on the periphery of destruction rather than its center, want to count on a future Europe as more than a heart of conflict, we have to express our point of view more strongly than we have in the past. We have in our possession the means that might make those countries live again, the means for rebuilding nations that may live in peace, or deadly enemies that will brood and propagandize against each other and ourselves, and will always present the potential danger for future war.

